SEXTVS.

MADRIGALES

The Triumphes of Oriana, to 5. and 6. voices: composed by diuers seuerall *authors.*

Newly publiſhed by Thomas Morley Batcheler of Muſick, and one of the gentlemen of her Maieſties honorable Chappell.

IN LONDON
PRINTED BY THOMAS ESTE,
the aſsigne of Thomas Morley.

¶Cum prinilegio Regiæ Maieſtatis.

¶ The Table of all the Madrigales contained in theſe bookes, vvith the names of their ſeuerall authors.

Songs of 5. parts.

Hence Stars you dazell but the ſight.		*Michaell Eſte.*
VVIth Angells face and brightneſſe.	I	*Daniell Norcome.*
Lightly ſhe whipped o're ỹ dales.	II	*Iohn Mundy Batcheler of Muſick*
Long liue faire *Oriana.*	III	*Ellis Gibbons.*
All creatures now are merry.	IIII	*Iohn Benet.*
Faire *Oriana* beauties Queene.	V	*Iohn Hilton. Batcheler of Muſick*
The Nymphs and ſhepherds danced.	VI	*George Marſon. Batch. of Muſick*
Calme was the Aire.	VII	*Richard Carlton. Batch. of Muſick*
Thus bonny bootes the birth day.	VIII	*Iohn Holmes.*
Sing ſhepherds all.	IX	*Richard Nicolſon.*
The Faunes and Satirs tripping.	X	*Thomas Tomkins.*
Come gentle ſwaines.	XI	*Michaell Cauendiſh.*
Withdraw your ſelues yee ſhepherds.	XII	*William Cobbold.*
Ariſe awake you ſilly ſhepherds ſleping.	XIII	*Thomas Morley Batch. of Muſick*

Song of 6. parts.

Faire Nymphes I heard one telling.	XIIII	*Iohn Farmer.*
The lady *Oriana.*	XV	*Iohn Wilby.*
Hark! hark, did you euer heare &c.	XVI	*Thomas Hunt. Batch. of Muſick*
As *Veſta* was from *Latmos* hill &c.	XVII	*Thomas Weelks.*
Faire *Orian* in the morne.	XVIII	*Iohn Milton.*
Round about her Charret &c.	XIX	*Ellis Gibbons.*
With Angells face and brightneſſe.	XX	*George Kirbye.*
Faire *Oriana* ſeeming to wink at folly.	XXI	*Robert Iones.*
Faire *Citharea* preſents her Doues &c.	XXII	*Iohn Liſley.*
Hard by a Chriſtall fountaine.	XXIII	*Thomas Morley. Batch. of Muſick*
Come bleſſed Byrd &c.	XXIIII	*Edward Iohnſon. Batch. of Muſick*

FINIS.

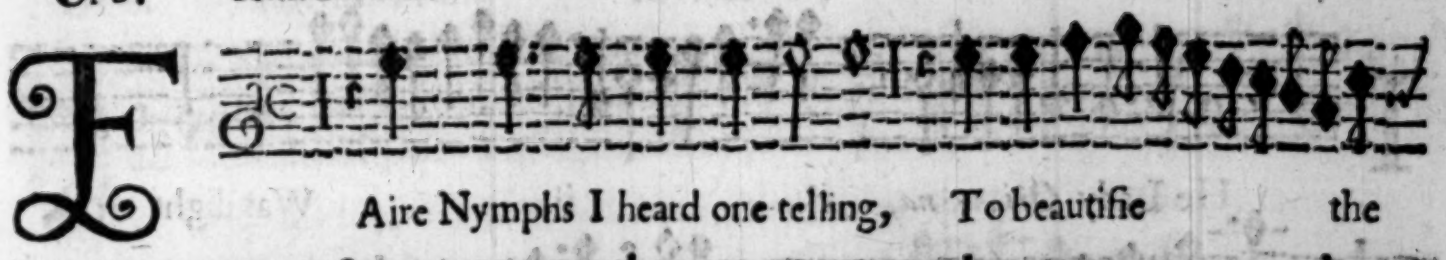
TO THE RIGHT HO. THE LORD Charles Howard *Earle of Notingham, Barron* of *Effingham*, Knight of the Noble order of the *Garter*, Lord high *Admirall* of *England*, *Ireland*, and *Wales*, *&c.* And one of her Majesties most honorable Priuie Counsell.

RIGHT HO.

IHaue aduentured to dedicate these few discordant tunes to be censured by the ingenious disposition of your Lordships Honorable rare perfection, perswading my selfe, that these labours, composed by me and others, (as in the suruey hereof, your Lordship may well perceiue) may not by any meanes passe, without the malignitie of some malitious *Momus*, whose malice (being as toothsome as the *Adders* sting) couched in the progres of a wayfayring mans passage, might make him retire though almost at his iourneyes end. Two speciall *Motiues* haue imbouldened me (right Honorable) in this my proceeding. First, for that I consider, that as the body cannot bee without the shadow: so *Homer* (the Prince of Poets) may not be without a *Zoilist*: The second & last is (the most forcible motiue) I know, (not onely by report, but also by experiment) your Lordship, to bee not onely *Philomusus* a louer of the *Muses*, and of learning: but *Philomathes*, a personage alway desirous, (though in all Arts sufficiently skilfull) to come to a more high perfection or *Summum bonum*. I will not trouble your Lordship with to to tedious circumstances, onely I humbly intreat your Lordship (in the name of many) to patronage this work with no lesse acceptance, then I with a willing and kinde hart dedicate it. So shall I think the *initium* of this worke not onely happely begun, but to bee *finited* with a more happie period.

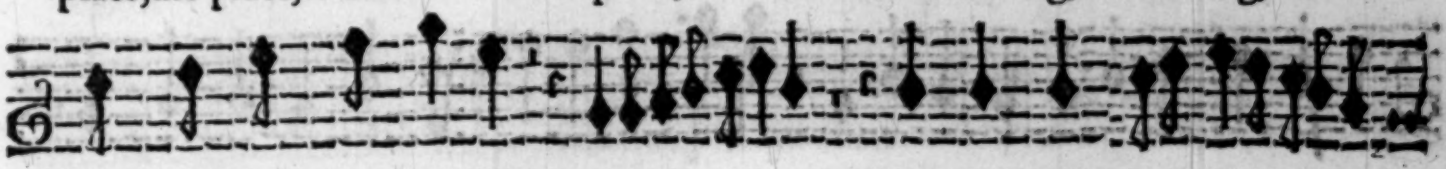
Your Honours deuoted in all dutie,

Thomas Morley.



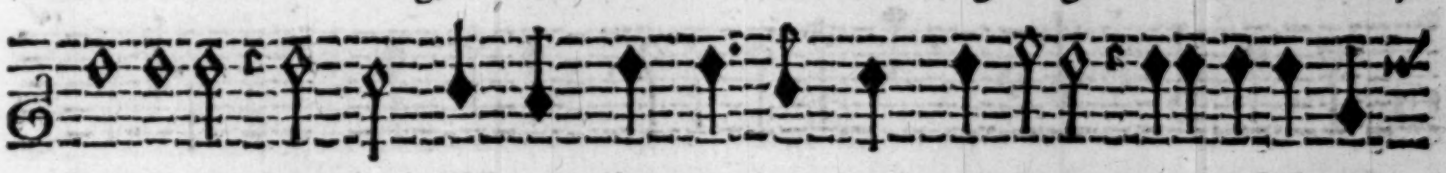
Faire Nymphs I heard one telling, To beautifie the

place, the place, to &c. the place, The Faunes are running, are running, The

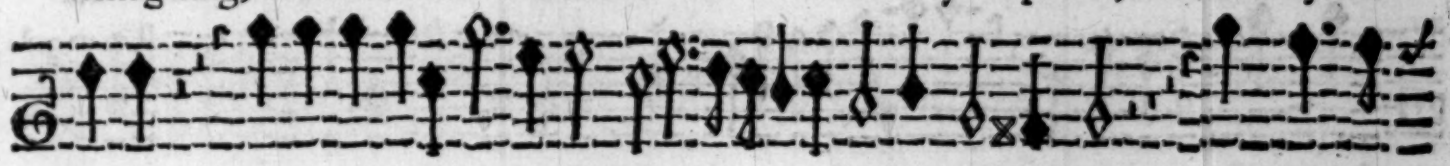


ſhepherds their pipes tuneing, ij. To ſhew their cun-

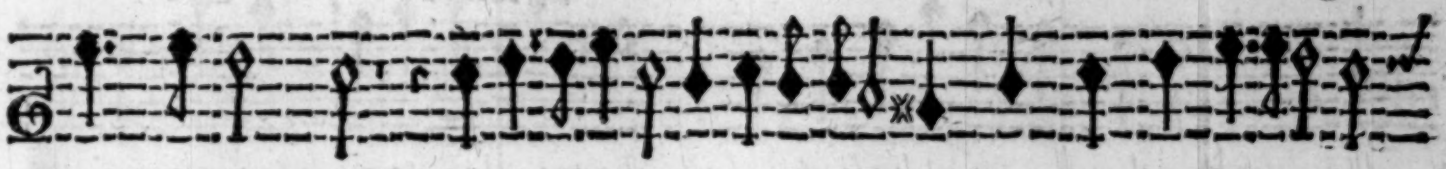
ning, The Lambs amazed leaue of their graſing, And blind their eies,



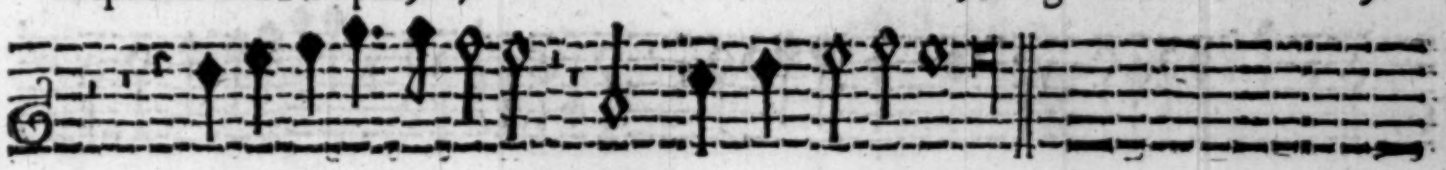
with gaſing, whilſt the earths Goddeſſe doth draw neere your places, Attended by the



Muſes, ij. and the Graces, the Graces. Then ſang the



ſhepherds and Nimphs, ij. of *Di-a- na*, Long liue faire *O-ri-a-na*,



ij. Long liue faire *O- ri- a-na*.

THe Lady *Ori-a- na*, ij. ij. Was dight ij.

all in the treaſures of *Guiana*, Was, ij. And on her

Grace a thouſand; ij. Graces tended, a thouſand, ij. Graces tended, And thus ſang

they, faire Queene of peace & plen- ty, the faireſt queene of twētie, Then with an Oliue

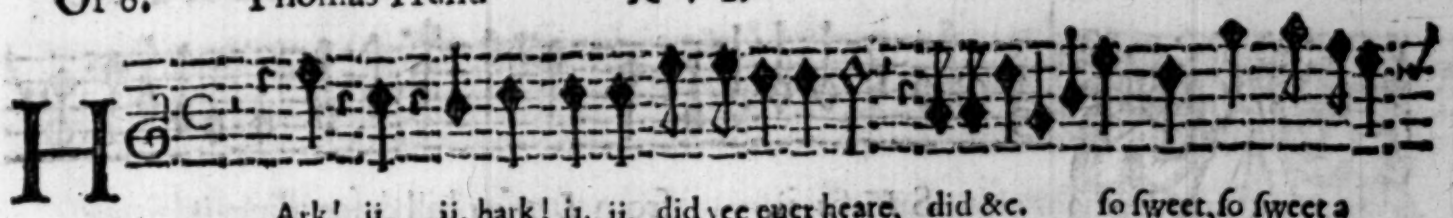
wreath for peace renowned, for peace renowned, Her Virgins head they crowned;

Which ceremony ended, ij. Which ceremo- ny ended, ij.

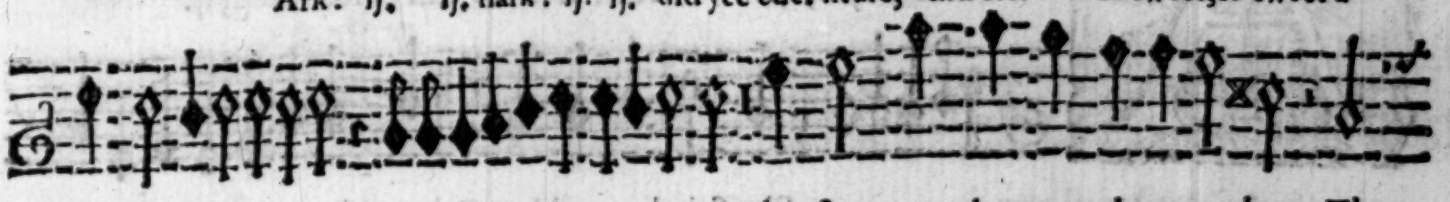
Vnto her Grace ỹ thouſād Graces bended. Then ſang ỹ ſhepherds & Nimphs

of *Di-a- na*, Long liue faire *Ori-a-na*, ij. ij.

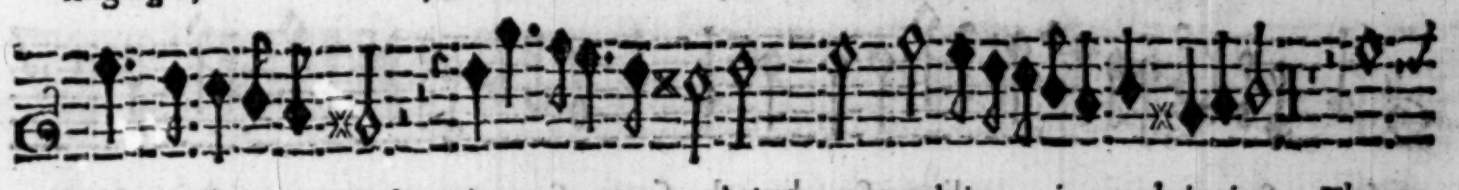
ij. Long liue faire *O-ri-a-na*. ij. faire *O-ri- a- na*.



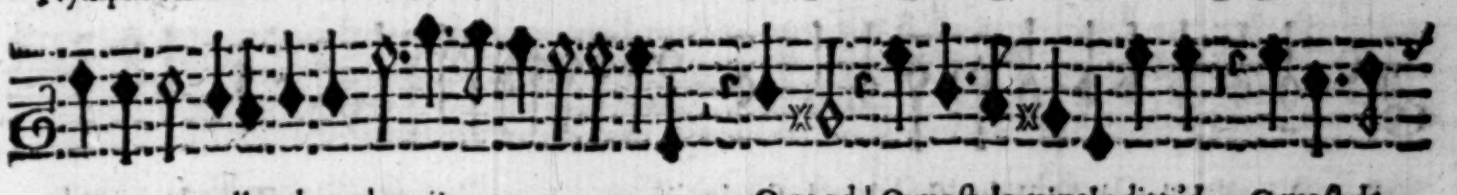
Hark! ij. ij. hark! ij. ij. did yee euer heare, did &c. so sweet, so sweet a



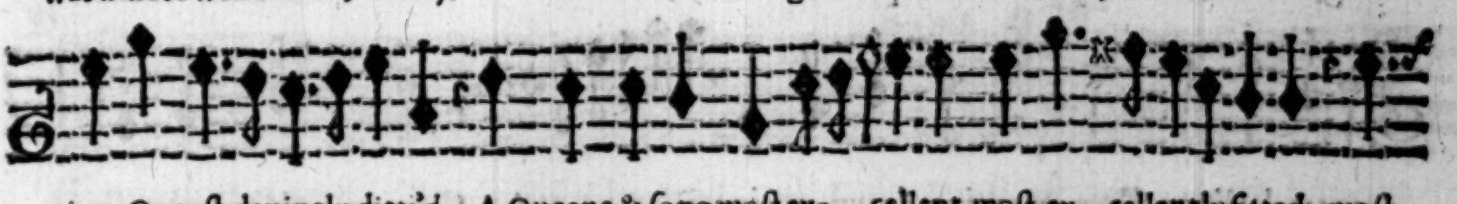
singing? ij did yee &c. They sing young loue to wake, to wa-ken, The



Nymphs vnto the woods, ij. their Queene are bring- ing, are bringing, There

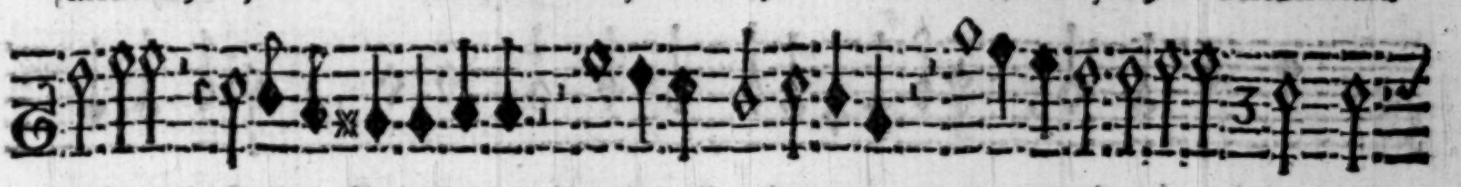


was a note well taken, there ij. O good! O most de- uinely ditti'd, O most de-

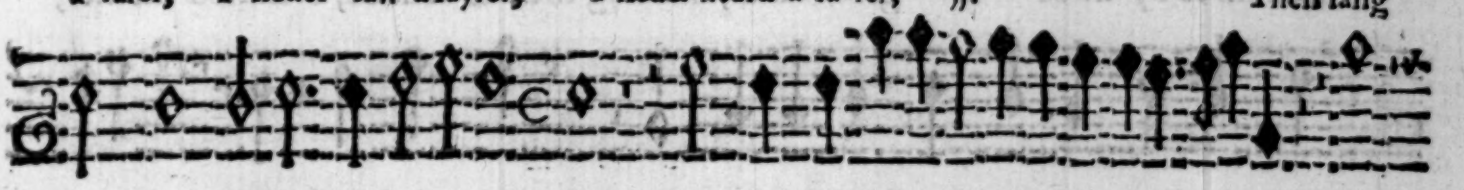


nine, O most deuinely ditti'd, A Queene & song most ex- cellent, most ex- cellently fitted, most

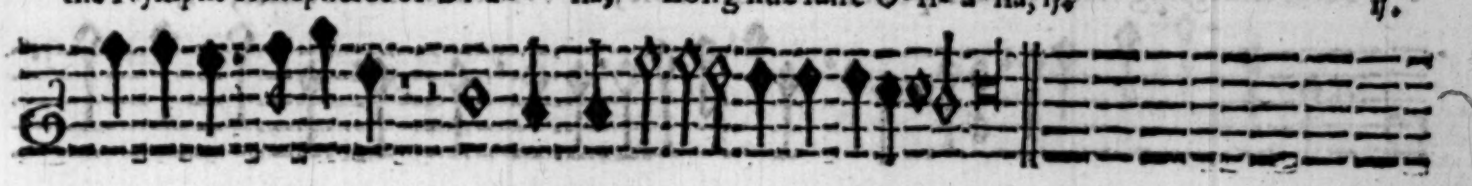
excellent, ij. most excellently fitted, I neuer saw a fayrer, I neuer heard



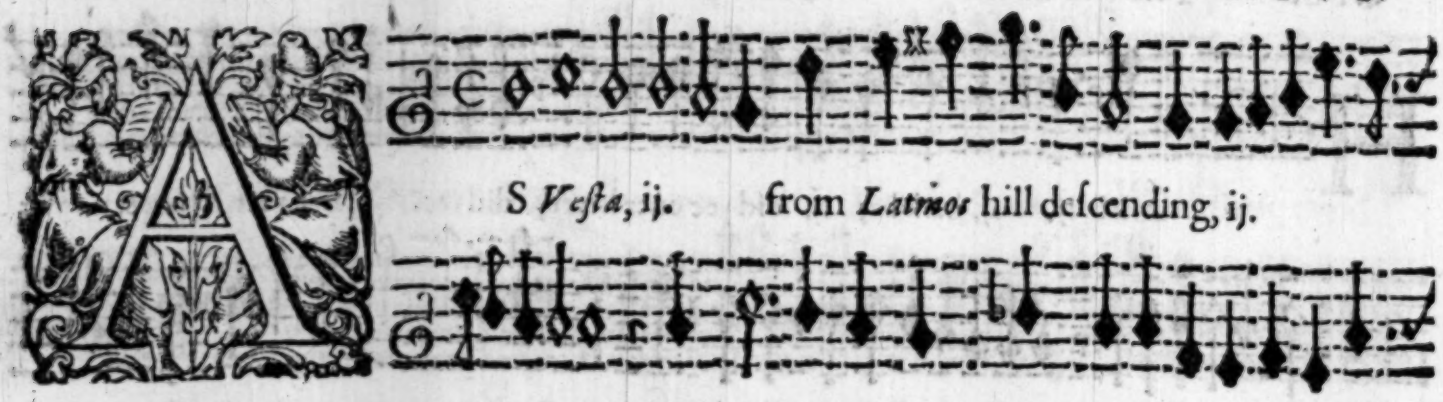
a rarer, I neuer saw a fayrer, I neuer heard a ra-rer, ij. Then sang

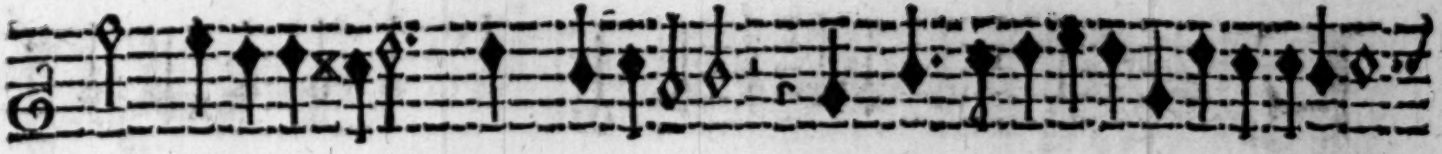


the Nymphs & shepherds of Di-a- na, Long liue faire O-ri- a-na, ij. ij.

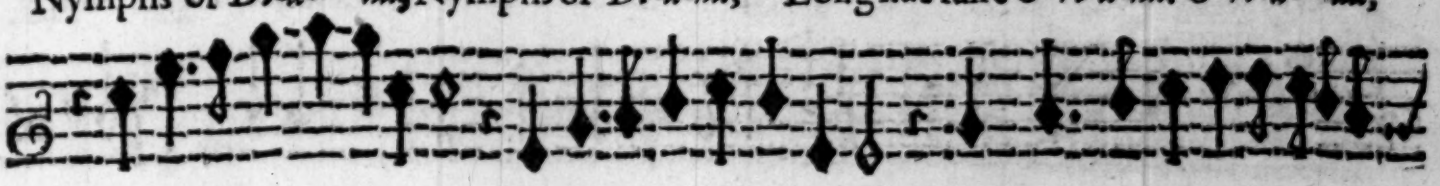


Long liue faire O-ri-a-na, faire O-ri-a- na,


A S Veſta, ij. from Latmos hill deſcending, ij.
She ſpied a maiden Queene ij. the
ſame aſcen- ding, aſcending, the ſame aſcen- ding, aſcen-
ding, Attended on by all the ſhepherds ſwain, ij. To whom Di-
anaes darlings, Came running down amaine, ij. Came running downe a-
maine, ij. ij. ij. a- maine, Firſt two by two,
and three by three to- ge- ther, Leauing their Goddeſſe, haſted thether,
And mingling with the ſhepherds of her traine, With mirthfull tunes, ij.
her preſence enter- taine, ij. Then ſang the ſhepherds and

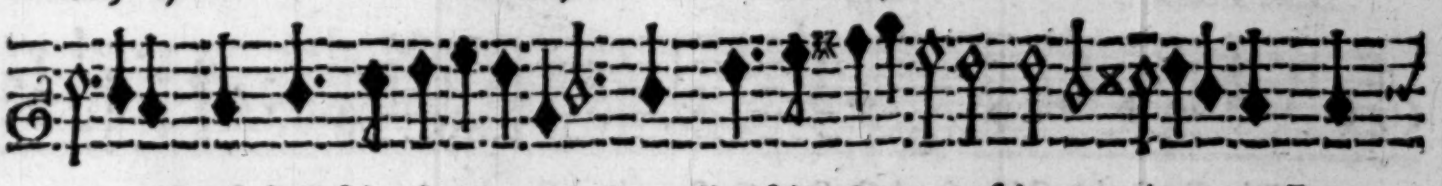


Nymphs of *Di-a-* *na*, Nymphs of *Di-a-na*, Long liue faire *O-ri-a-na. O-ri-a-* *na*,

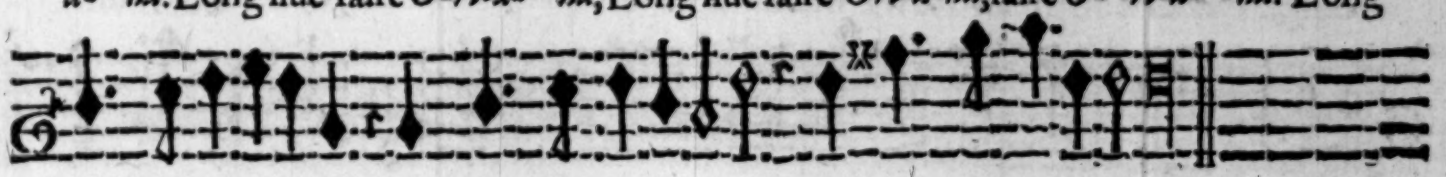


ij. ij. Long liue faire *O-ri-a-*

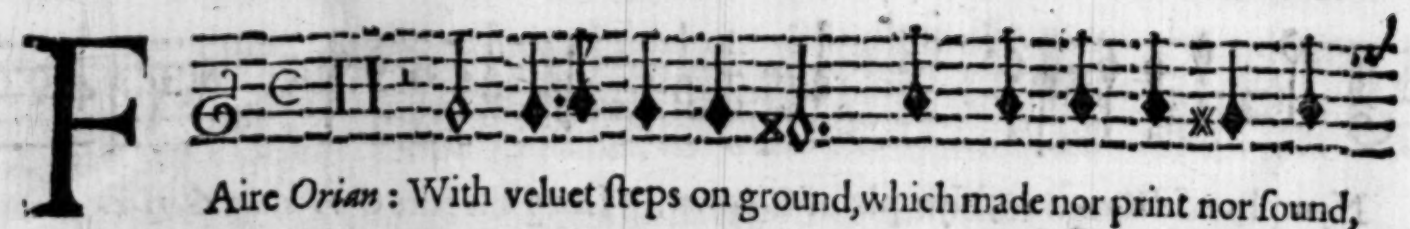
na, ij. ij. ij. *O-ri-*



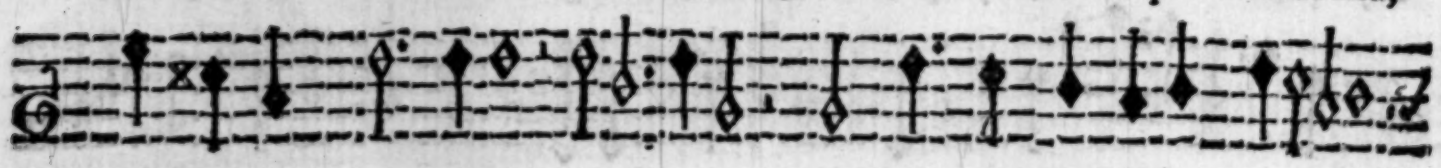
a- *na*. Long liue faire *O-ri-a-* *na*, Long liue faire *Ori-a-na*, faire *O-* *ri-a-* *na*. Long



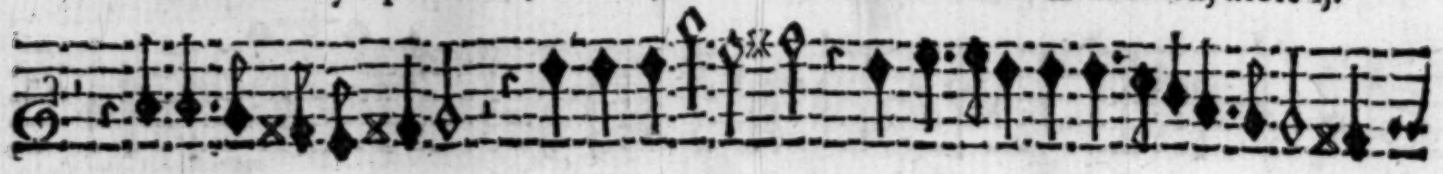
liue faire *O-ri-a-na*, Long liue faire *O-ri-a-na*, Long liue faire *O-ri-a-na*.



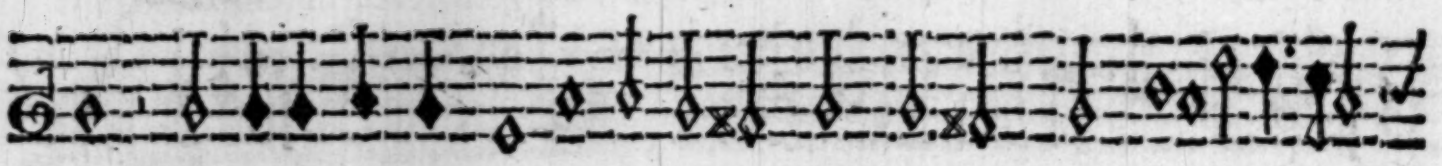
FAire *Orian*: With veluet ſteps on ground, which made nor print nor ſound,



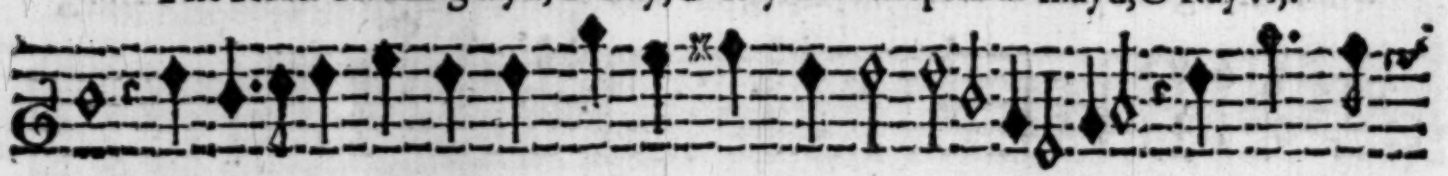
Would ſee her Nymphs a bed, her: ij. what liues thoſe Ladies led, thoſe ij.



what: ij. what: ij. thoſe: ij. what: ij.

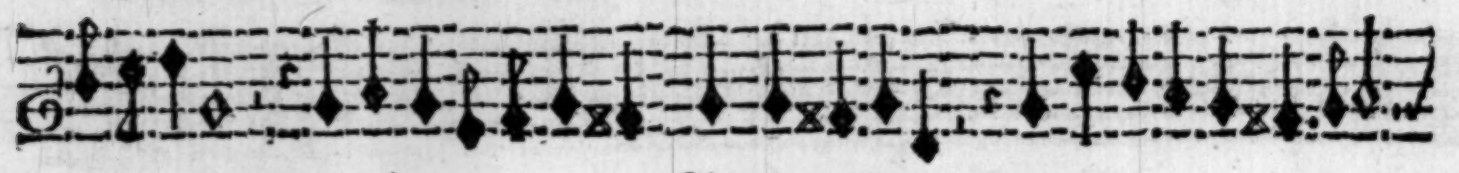


The Roſes bluſhing ſayd, O ſtay, O ſtay thou ſhepherds mayd, O ſtay: ij.

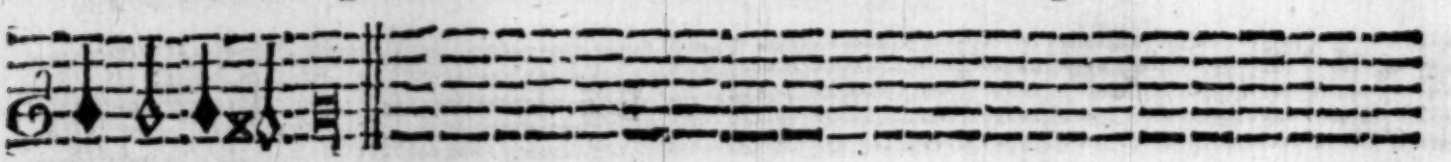


And on a ſodaine all, they roſe and heard her call, they: ij Then ſang thoſe

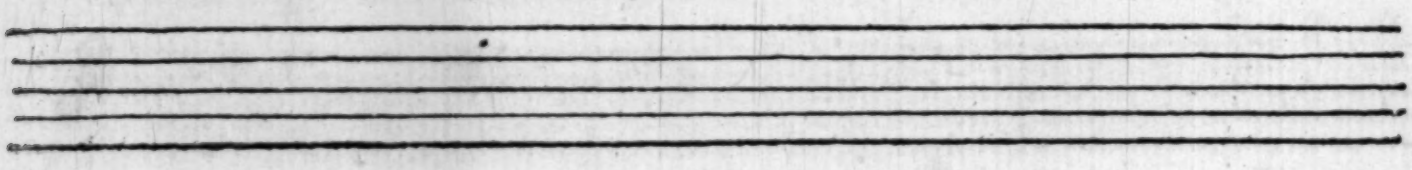
ſhepherds and Nymphs of *Di- a-na*, then: ij Long liue faire

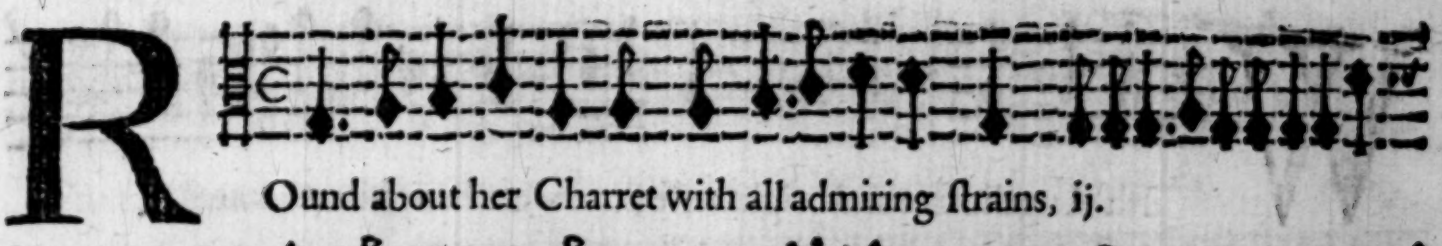


O-ri-a-na, Long: ij. faire *O- ri-a-na*. Long: ij.

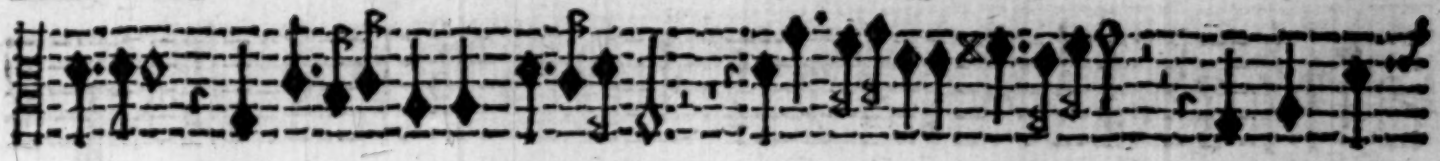


faire *O- ri- a- na*.

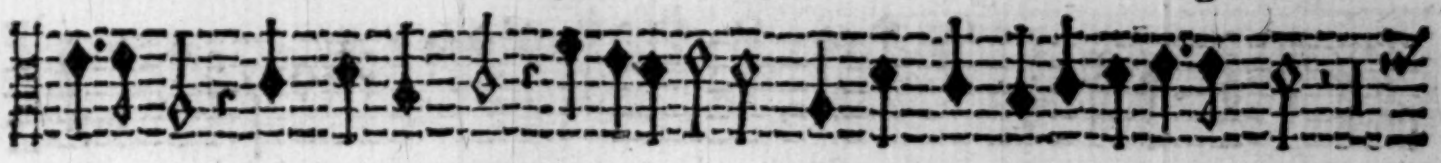




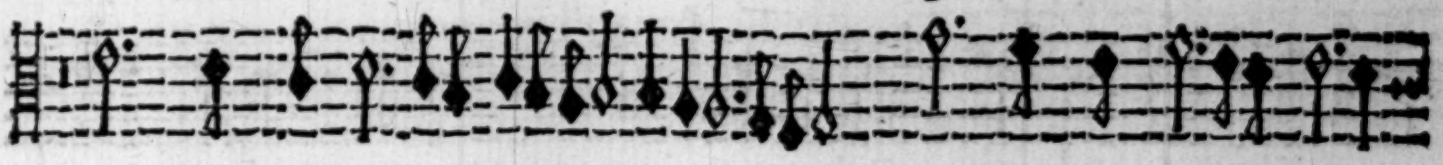
ROund about her Charret with all admiring ſtrains, ij.



The *Hya- des* and *Drya- des* ij. giue ſweteſt



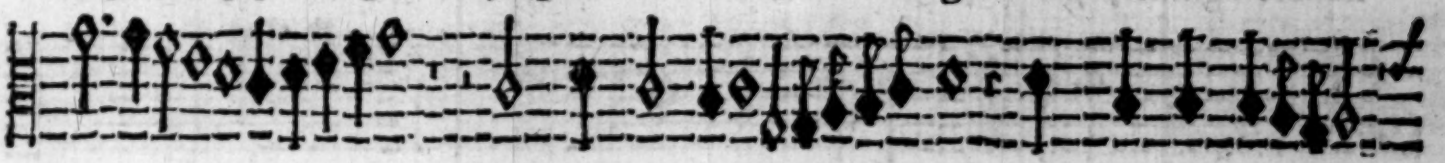
entertaines, Lo how the gods, ij. Lo how the gods in reuells do ac-cord,



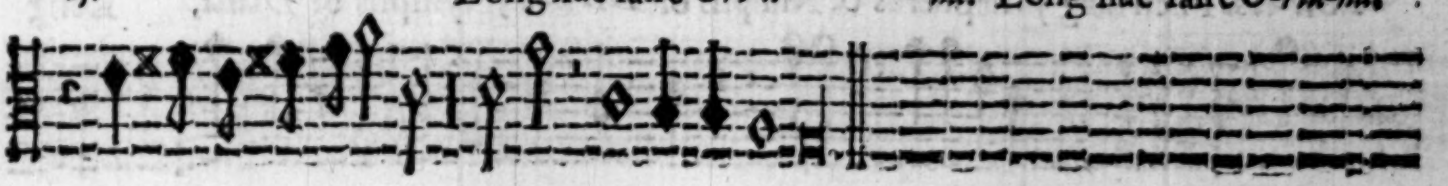
Whilſt doth each goddeſſe melodies a- fford, whilſt doth each Goddeſſe melo-

dies a- fford, Now *Baccus* is conſorting, *Amphions* harp's reporting. To the

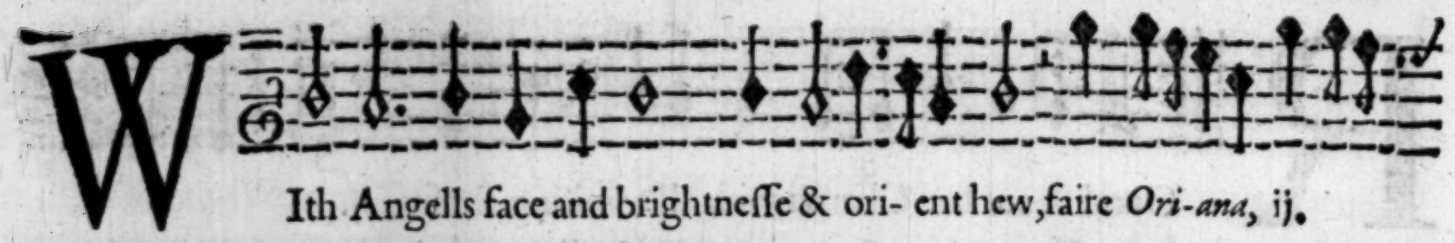
ſhepherds pipes ſing the Nymphs of *Di-a-na,* Long liue faire *Ori- a- na.*



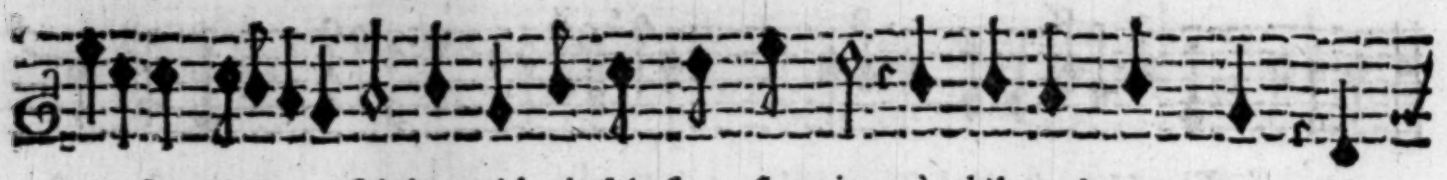
ij. Long liue faire *Ori-a-* *na.* Long liue faire *O-ria-na.*



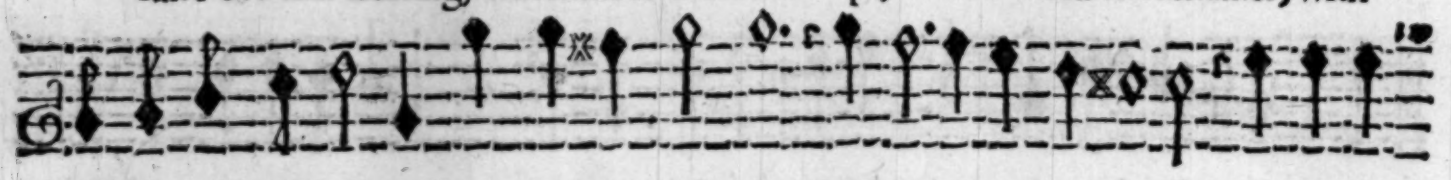
ij. ij.



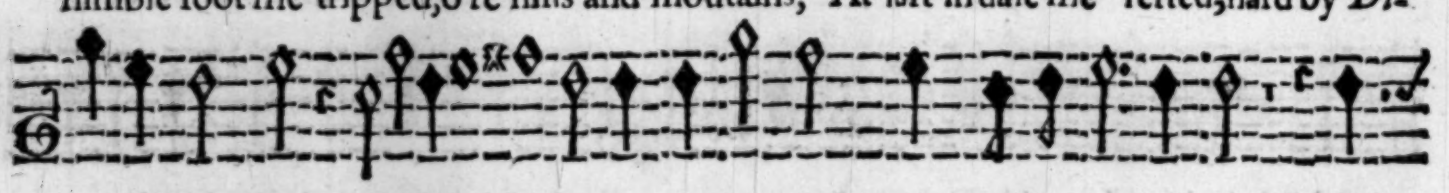
With Angells face and brightneſſe & ori- ent hew, faire *Ori-ana*, ij.



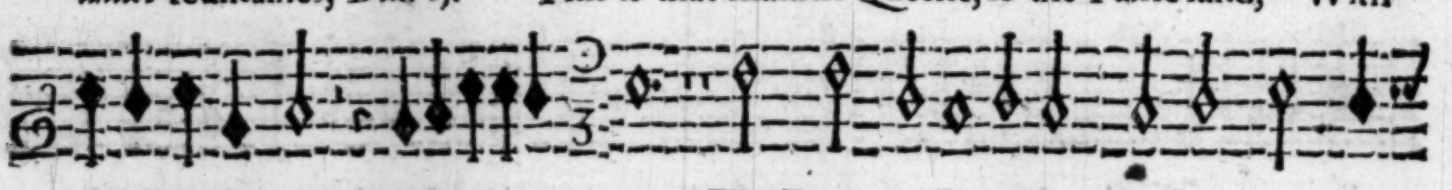
faire *Ori-ana* ſhining, with nimble foote ſhe tript, o're hils and mountaines, with



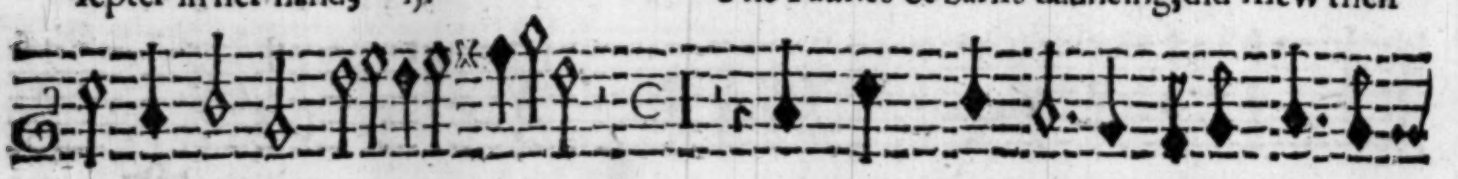
nimble foot ſhe tripped, o're hills and moũtains, At laſt in dale ſhe reſted, hard by *Di-*



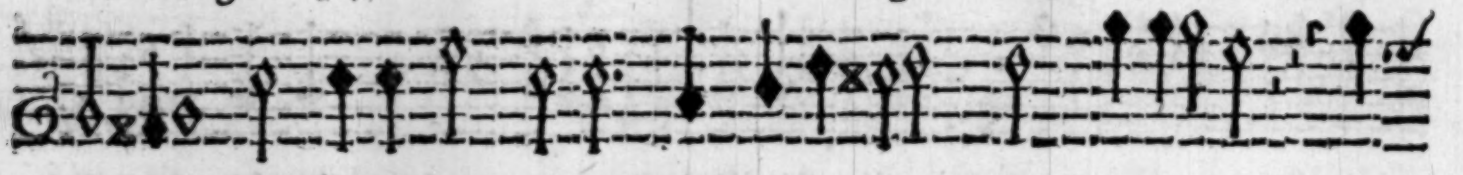
anaes fountaines, *Dia:* ij. This is that maiden Queene, of the Fairie land, With



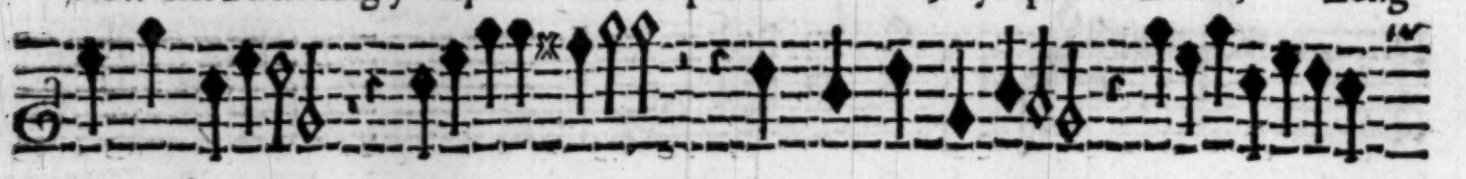
ſcepter in her hand, ij. The Faunes & Satirs dauncing, did ſhew their



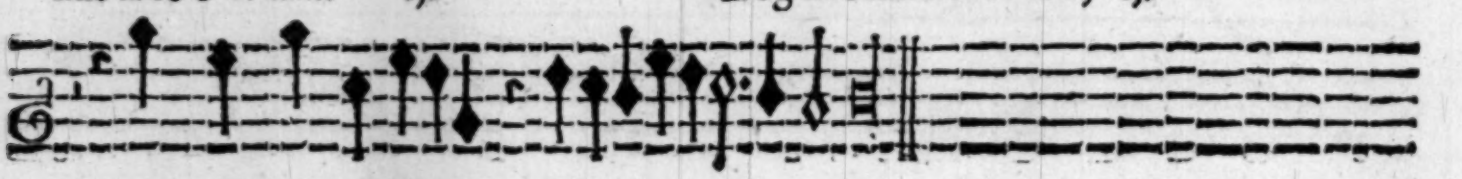
nimble lightnes, ij. & brought their baskets full of herbs &



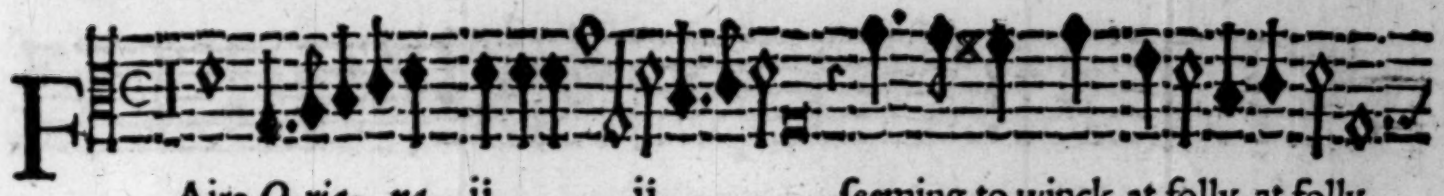
flow-ers. Then ſang ỹ ſhepherds & Nimphs of *Di- a-na*, Nymphs of *Diana*, Long



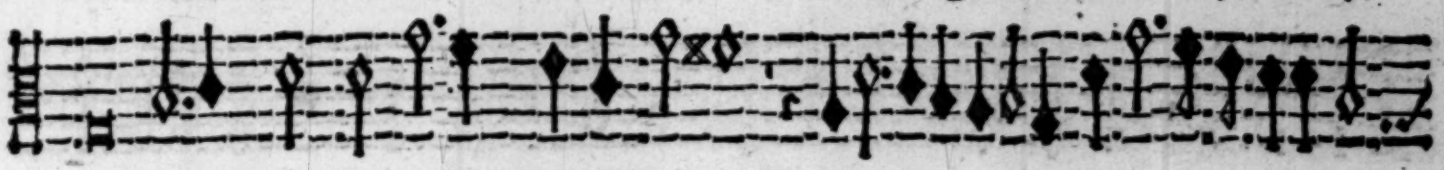
liue faire *O-ri-ana.* ij. Lõg liue faire *O-ri-ana*, ij.



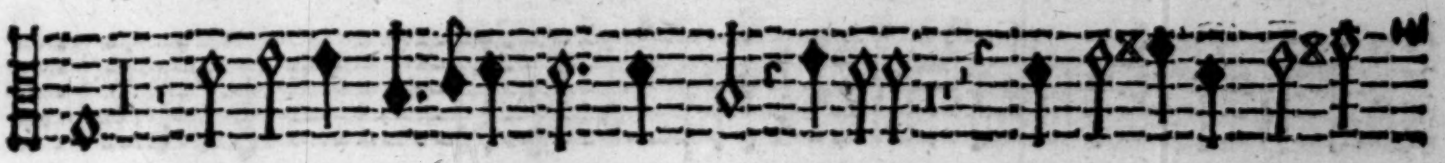
Long liue faire *Ori-a-na*, ij.



Aire *O-ria- na*, ij. ij. ſeeming to winck at folly, at folly,

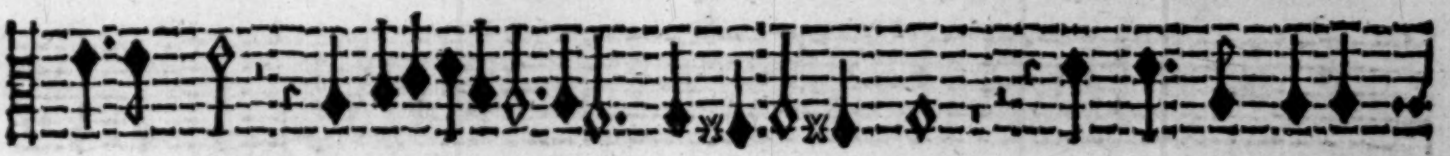


Lay ſoftly down, lay ſoftly downe a ſleeping, ij. ij.

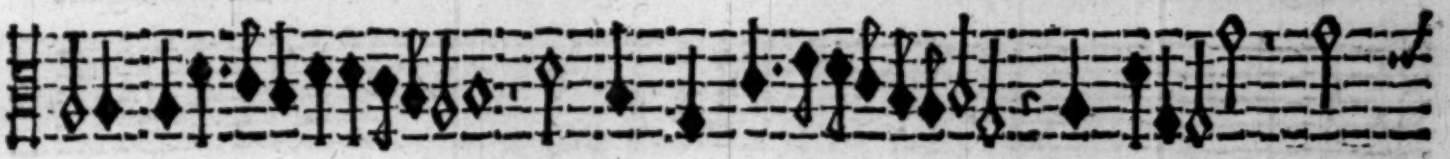


But hearing that the world was growen vnholly, to weeping, to weeping,

So wakt, ſhe ſight, ſhe ſight, ij. and with croſt armes, ſate drincking teares for

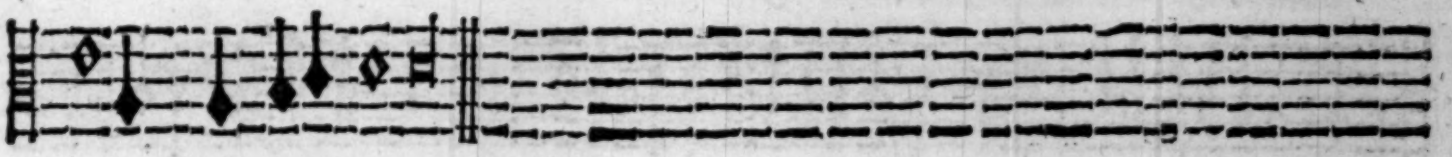


others harms. ſate &c. for o-thers harmes. and ſhepherds of *Di-*

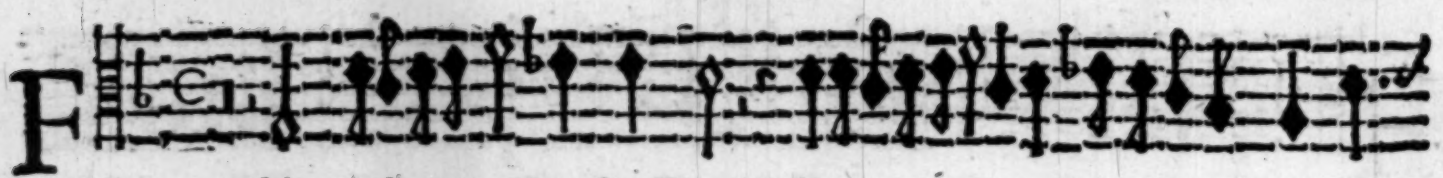


ana, ij. Long liue faire *O-ria- na*, faire *Oriana*, Long ij.

ij. faire *O-ri-ana*, Long: ij. faire *Ori-*



a- na, faire *Ori- a- na.*

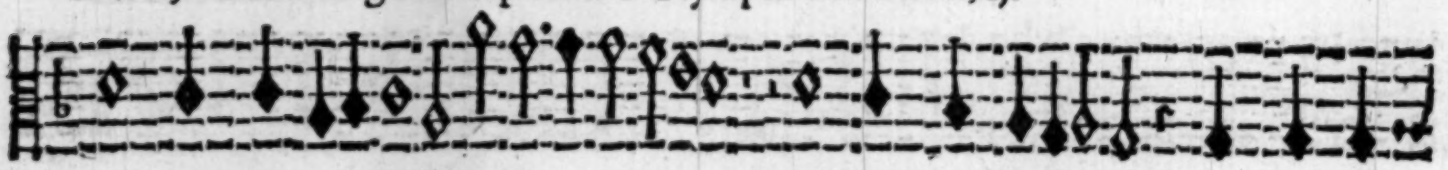


Aire *Citharea* preſents her Doues, ij. *Minerua* ſweetly

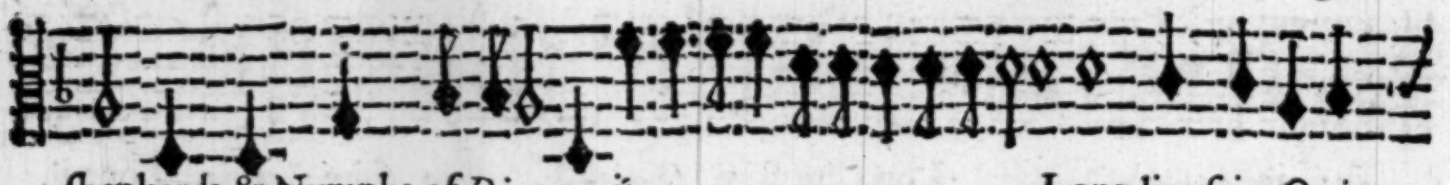
ſingeth, *Ioue* giues a crown, a garland *Iuno* bringeth, *Fame* ſummons each celeſt'all

power, ij. To bring their gifts to *O-ri-anaes*

bower, Then ſang the ſhepherds & Nymphs of *Di-a-na*, ij.



*L*ong liue faire *O-ri-a-na*, ij. Long liue faire *O-ri-a-na*. Then ſang the

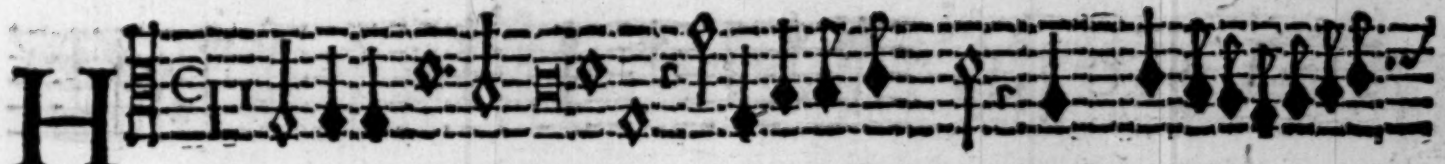


ſhepherds & Nymphs of *Di-a-na*, ij. Long liue faire *O-ri-*

a-na. ij. Long: liue faire *O-ri-a-na*.

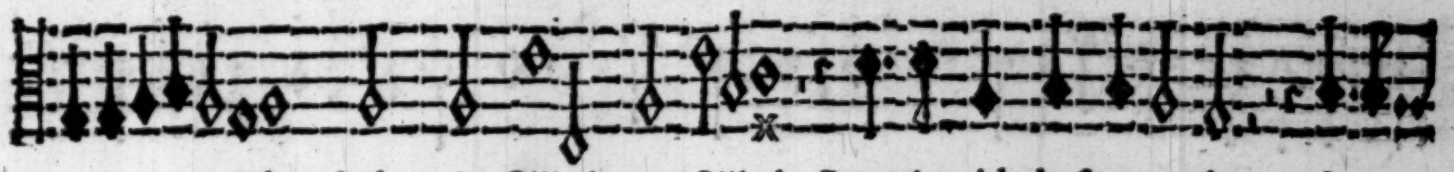
faire *Ori-ana*. Long &c. faire *Ori-a-* *na*, Long liue faire *Oria-* *na*, ij.

ij. ij. ij.

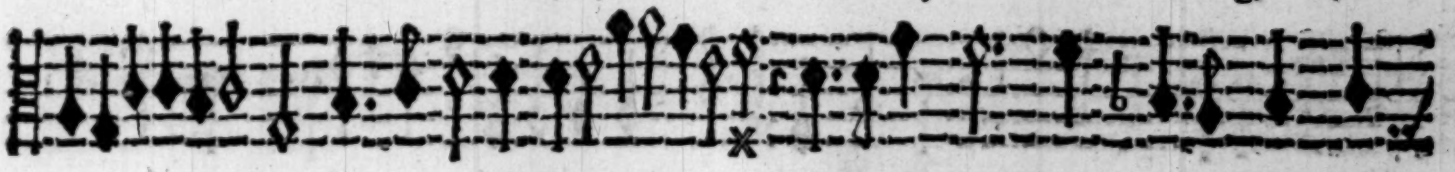


HArd by a Criſtall fountaine *O-ri-a-na* the bright, Lay downe a

ſleeping, ij. The birds they finely chirped, ij. ij.



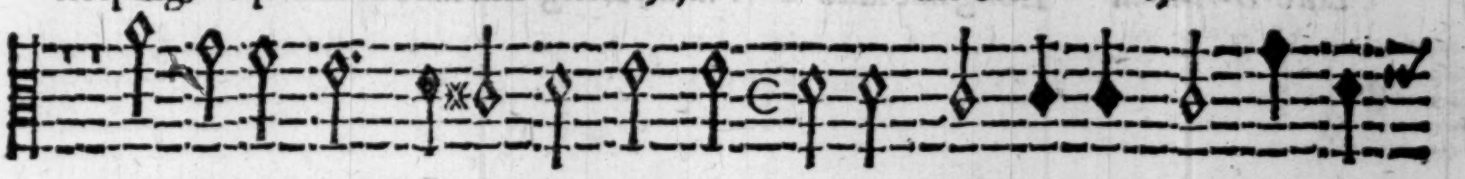
The windes were ſtilled, were ſtilled. Sweetly with theſe accenting, ij.



The aire was filled, ij. This is that faire whoſe head a crowne de-

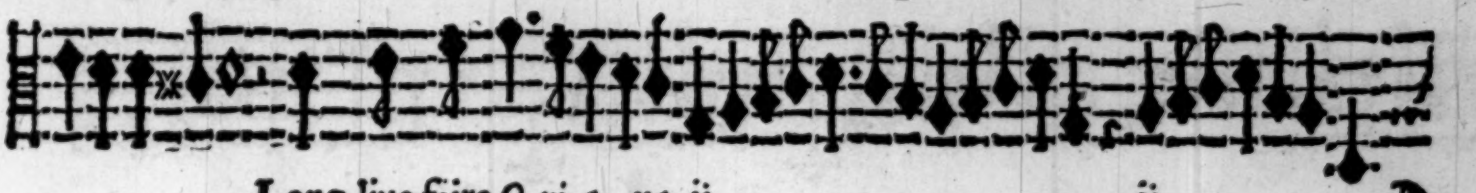
ſerueth, Which heauen for her reſerueth, ij. leaue ſhepherds your lambs

keeping, Vpon the barren mountaine, ij. the &c. ij.

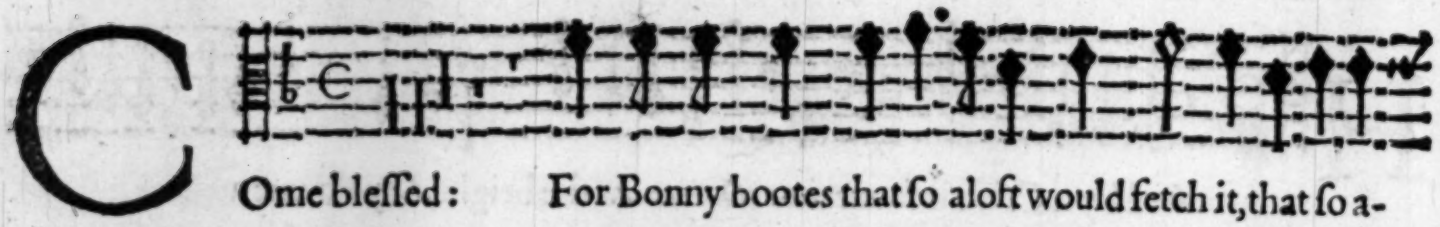


For ſhe the ſhepherds life maintaines and you- ers. Then ſang the ſhepherds and

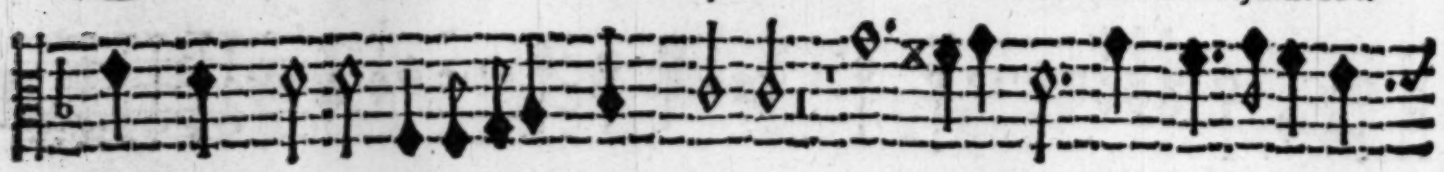
Nymphs Nymphs of *Di-a-na*, ij. *Di-a-na*, Long liue faire *O-ri- a- na*, ij.



Long liue faire *O-ri-a- na*, ij. ij.



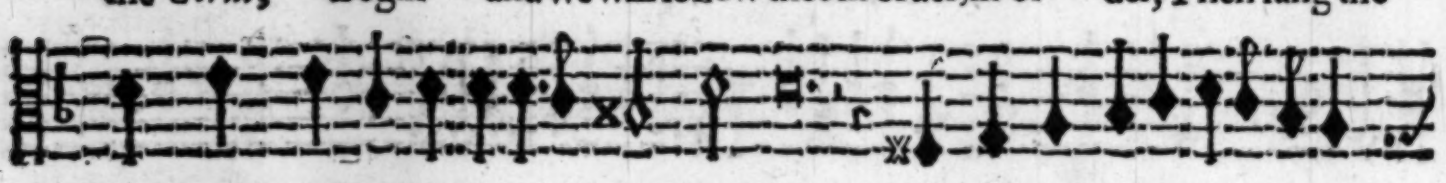
COme bleſſed: For Bonny bootes that ſo aloft would fetch it, that ſo a-



loft would fetch it, that ſo aloft would fetch it, Oh he is dead and none of vs can

reach it, and none of vs can reach it, And *Dorus*, for fault of better wil ſerue in

the *Corus*, Begin and we will follow thee in order, in or- der, Then ſang the



Woodborne minſtrell of *Di-a-* *na*, Long liue, Long liue faire *O-ri-a-* *na*.

faire *O-ri-a-na* Long liue faire *O-ri-a-na*, Long liue faire *O-ri-a-* *na*.

FINIS.